ÆNEAS HIS ERROURS,

OR HIS

Voyage from *Troy* into *ITALY.*

An ESSAY

Upon the Third Book of Virgils Æneis.

By *John Boys* of *Hode Court*, *Esq*;

— *per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum*
Tendimus in Latium: —Virg. *Æn.* 1.

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TO THE
Right Honourable, the
Lord Viſcount
Cornbury,
Eldeſt Sonne to the
Right Honourable, the Lord
High Chancellour of
ENGLAND.

My Lord,

I *Here preſent your* Honour *with the fruits* (*not ſo well indeed digeſted and ripen'd, as I wiſh they were*) *of ſome*

few weeks retirement in the Country: the more then merited reception *my late* Essay *upon this great* Author *found with your greater* Father, *the* Right Honorable, *the* Lord High Chancellour *hath encouraged me to continue my* Addresses *to the same* Family, *of which, after himself, your* Lordship *is the deserving* Head.

I hasten, my Lord, *with*

with my poore Offering, *whileſt your* Lordſhip *hath leaſure to caſt your eye upon ſuch a* trifle *as this; for* (*doubtleſſe*) *you are already in your journey to more weighty employments, for which as well the* Example *as the* Precepts *of your moſt wiſe and knowing* Father *daily prepare and adapt you.*

The truth is, that if you look upon the bulk of the Volume, *it is no more*

more then a Pamphlet, *and, by consequence, very much beneath the* Patronage *of so great a* Mecenas: *but if you consider the* credit *and* weight *of the* Author, *to wit*, Virgil, *then I hope, that your* Lordship *will not receive it under so mean and opprobious a* qualification; *however defac'd and mangled by the unskilfull hand of so rude an* Artist, *as my self.*

Great

Great Wits have not blush'd to undertake and publish one single piece of this excellent Author, *of whom every book indeed is of it self a compleat* Poem: *Hence we have Mr.* Sandys *his* Essay *upon the first; Sir* Iohn Denhams *upon the second, and the united studies of Mr.* Waller *and Mr.* Godolphin *upon the fourth of the* Æneis: *I aspire not to the unequall'd* Excellencies,

cellencies, *and deſerved* fame *of thoſe worthy* Gentlemen; *it is the height of my* Ambition *to merit your* Lordſhips acceptance, *and candid* interpretation *of this my preſent* addreſſe, *and to beget a* belief *in you, that there is no* perſon *more truly devoted to your* Lordſhips *ſervice, and to that of your right Noble* Family, *then*

My Lord,
Your Lordſhips moſt humble and
moſt Obedient Servant,

John Boys.

Æneas his *Errours*, or his Voyage from *Troy* into *Italy*.

The Argument.

Æneas having given Queen Dido *a full relation of the miſeries, and final ſubverſion of the City, and Empire of* Troy *in the precedent booke, purſues in this the particulars of his* Navigation, *or Voyage from* Aſia *into* Europe, *from* Troy *into* Italy: *with thoſe ſeverall ranconters, which befell him by the way.*

WHen 'twas by heav'ns decreed that *Aſia's* States,
And *Priams* race by undeſerved *fates*
Should fall; that lofty *Ilium*, and that frame
By *Neptune* raiz'd, ſhould in a Common flame
Expire; urg'd by the anſwers of the Gods,
From ſtranger ſeats we quit our own abodes

Under *Antandros* wee and *Ida* fit
Our Fleet for Sea, and when men furniſh it,
Uncertain whether we our courſe ſhould bend,
Or where our labours ſhould a period find.
Summer was ſcarce advanc'd, when to reſigne
Our ſelves to fates *Anchiſes* did enjoyn:
Our ports I weeping leave, and native ſhore,
And fields, wch lately *Troy's* proud turrets bore:
With my Companions, ſon, my Gods, forlorn
An *Exile* I through the vaſt Deep am born.
A vaſt and warlike land by *Thracians* till'd
(Whoſe Scepter fierce *Lycurgus* once did weild)
In view doth lye; to us (by the ſame ties
Of leagues and worſhip) ancient Allies;
Whileſt fortune ſmil'd: my courſe I hither ſteer,
And on the winding ſhore a town doe reer;

By

By crosse fates guided; & from mine own name,
The name of the *Æneadæ* doe frame:
To *Venus* I, and to those *Deities*
Offer'd, who did befriend our enterprize:
To the great King of Gods upon the strand
A white *Bull* I did slay; there was at hand
A rizing bank, with Cornel twigs beset
And with rough myrtle for rude lances fit:
This place approaching, I endeavoured
To pluck the verdāt boughs, therwith to spread
The Altar; but a horrid prodigie
And strang behold: from the first shrub, which I
Tore from the ground drops of black blood di-(still'd
Which with corrupted gore the place defil'd:
A shiv'ring through my members shot; my blood
Through terrour in my veins congealed stood:

Another twig I then aſſay, that I
Of things the hidden cauſes might deſcry:
The like defluxion thence proceeds: in thought
Perplext, by pray'r the rural *Nymphs* I ſought,
And Father *Mars*, the *Thracians* Deity;
That into good they'd turn this prodigie;
But, when with greater ſtrength a third aſſay
Making, with both my knees I ſtruggling lay
Againſt the earth (ſhall I be dumb or ſpeak?)
A piteous groan did from beneath me break:
And a voice doth arrive my frighted ear:
Why wretched me, *Æneas*, do'ſt thou tear:
Stain not thy pious hands; the Buried ſpare,
One *Troy* hath caus'd that we no *ſtrangers* are:
Nor, from this root diſtils this purple gore:
Fly bloody coaſts, ah, fly this curſed ſhore:

For

For I am *Polydorus*, whom they ſlew
With ſhowrs of arrows, which here rooting grew:
But, then diſtracting fear did me ſurprize:
Me my tongue fail'd; an end my hair did riſe:
Unhappy *Priam* (when he did diſtruſt
Dardania's ſtrength, when he the City firſt
Inveſted ſaw) to *Thracia*'s [a] King, by ſtealth
This *Polydorus*, and with him much wealth
Sent to be kept: but, when the fortune he
Of *Troy*, and our ſtrength did declining ſee,
The *Victors* arm's, and *Agamemnon*'s ſide
He follow'd; and, all laws rejecting, did
Slay *Polydorus*, and poſſeſſe his gold;
Dire thirſt of pelf what empire doſt thou hold

[a] Polymneſtor, *who married* Ilione, Priams *eldeſt daughter.*

In

In Mortal breasts? My fear allay'd, then I
Told to the *Trojan* Peers the prodigie,
But chiefly to my *Sire*: their sense I crave,
Who jointly those curs'd shors perswade to leav
With injur'd friendship; & our sayl's to spread
With heap'd-up earth the grave then of the *Dea*
We doe repaire: and to his Ghost erect
Altars, with *Cypresse*, and black garlands deck'd
The *Trojan* Dames stand round with flowing hai
Bowls of new milk and blood we offer there:
Then in his grave his soul we do compose,
And with a *Vale* the whole duty close:
When winds & seas were still'd, & gentle gale
Did us invite to hoise our pregnant sail's:
When first we durst to calmed *Surges* trust,
Filling the strands, our ships to sea we thrust:

s we the Port, ſo ſhores and Citi's ſeem
s to forſake: a land, in high eſteem
ith *Neptune*, and the Sea-Nymphs Mother, lies
urrounded with the ſea; *Apollo* this
loating about all Coaſts and Seas did tie
ith *Gyaros*, and high-brow'd *Myconie*:
nd (fixt) made it for Culture fit; 'gainſt wind
ecure: here we arriv'd ſafe harbour find
or our tir'd ſelves and ſhips: and, now on ſhore,
Apollo's town approaching we adore:
King *Anius*, King of men, and *Phœbus* Prieſt,
With royall wreaths, and ſacred Lawrel dreſt,
Comes forth his friend *Anchiſes* to accoſt,
We joyn rights hands, and he becomes our hoſt:
I in the ancient temple of that God
Make my addreſſe: *Grant us a fixt abode*;

Grant

Grant wals : a ſtock; a laſting State : maintain
Troy's *ſecond tours, with what there doth remain*
Left by Achilles, *and his* Greeks : *what guide*
Have we ? where ſhall we go ? or where abide ?
O Father *give a bleſſed* augurie,
And gently glide into our breaſts : but I
Had ſcarcely done, when all things ſeem'd to (ſhake,
The laurel, porch, the moũtain ſeem'd to quake;
The very *Tripod* rung : upon the ground
We proſtrate fell : and heard this voice reſound:
Stout *Dardans*, whence you firſt your birth derive
Thither return, that land ſhall harbour give:
Æneas houſe, with thoſe, who thence deſcend,
Here far and neer its Empire ſhall extend :
Great joy here at amongſt the people roſe:
What ſeats they were al ask'd, which *Phœbus* choſe

For

For our retreat: My sir, then old Records
Calling to minde, began, yee *Trojan* Lords
Hear; and whereon your hopes are grounded,
To sea-girt *Crete* great *Jove* his birth doth ow (know)
Ther's *Ida*'s mount: thence we our birth derive;
A hundred City's there doe dwellings give:
Hence (if I speak aright) to Phrygian shores
Our Grandsire *Teucrus* first advanc'd with oar's:
And chose his Empires seat: nor *Ilium* stood,
Or *Troy*'s tour's then: they in the vales abode:
Hence Mother *Cybel*, brazen *Cymbals* hence,
Hence *Ida*'s grove, and silent *rites* commence:
That *Goddesse* chariot hence yoak'd Lyons drew:
Come on; let us the Gods Commands pursue:
The winds appease; to*Gnossian* realms contend;
Not far from hence: if *Jupiter* befriend;

* *Cretan.*

Our fleet in *Crete* ſhall in three day's arrive:
Then to the Altars he due rites did give:
A Bull to *Neptune*; ſuch was *Phœbus* right;
To ſtorms a black ſheep; to fair gales a white:
[a] *Idomeneus* was bruited to be caſt
Ont of his native Throne: *Cretes* coaſt laid waſt:
Houſes and towns deſerted: we forſake
[b] *Ortygias* port; and all ſail winged make:
We vinie *Naxus*; green *Donyſa*; we
The *Cyclads*, through the *Main* which ſcater'd lie,
Oliarus, white *Paros* paſſe, and quit
Thoſe ſeas, which are with frequent Iſles beſet.
A ſhout the eager ſailers raiſe, and chear
Their willing mates, brave hearts, come, let us (ſteer

[a] *The preſent King of* Crete.
[b] *The ancient name of* Delos.

For

For *Crete*, our native ſoile; a friendly gale
Blowing a ſtern fils our diſtended ſaile:
And now we coaſt the[a] *Curets* ſhore along
Now I the wals raiſe of my wiſhed town;
And call it *Pergamus*: joy'd at the name,
Our men build houſes, and a Caſtle frame:
And now our ſhips were drawn upon the ſands,
Our youth employ'd in chooſing wives & lands:
I dwellings gave: but loe! a mortal year
From the Corruption of the tainted Ayre,
A lamentable-languiſhing diſeaſe
All living Creatures, trees, and Corn doth ſeize:
Beloved life thoſe either did exhale
Or after them their pined bodies drawle;

[a] *The* Cretans *anciently ſo called.*

The barren fields the foultry *Dog-ſtar* burns;
Graſſe drys; the blaſted ear no food returns:
My Sire the way to *Delos* to repeat
And *Phœbus* bids, his pardon to intreat,
To know when he would to our toils put end,
Our labours eaſe; where we our courſe ſhould (bend
'Twas night; and ſleep all mortals did poſſeſs,
Behold my Gods, thoſe ſacred Images
Which I with me from'midſt *Troys* flam's did bear
To me (in ſleep diſſolved) did appear.
In all proportions by that light diſplay'd,
Which through the window the bright moon (convay'd
They thus began; and thus my cares allay'd.
What *Phœbus* to thee (leaving *Delos*) ſaid,
He here repeats; he us to thee doth ſend:
Troy burnt, thee and thy arms we did attend,

With

With thee have croſs'd the ſwelling waves; the
Shall to the ſtars extoll thy Nephews fame; (fame
And give thy City rule: great wals prepare
For thy great Heirs: nor toile, nor travel ſpare:
From hence remove; *Apollo* to this ſtrand
Bid not approach, or plant in *Cretan* land.
There is a place, the *Greeks Heſperia* ſtile,
An antient land, and ſtrong; a fruitfull ſoile,
Th'*Oenotrians* held it; *Italie* the ſame
Our moderns call, from their firſt[a] leaders name:
This is our diſtin'd ſeat: hence *Dardanus*
And *Jaſius* ſprung, the root of *Troy* and us:
Riſe, and relate unto thine aged ſire
Theſe doubtleſs truths; then for [b]*Auſonia* ſteer.

[a] *To wit*, Italus.
[b] *Italie*.

For

For *Iove* forbids this Countrey to poſſeſſe:
Aſtoniſh'd at this ſight, and Gods expreſſe,
(Nor was't a dream; their faces, wreathed hair
I knew, and did their voices plainly hear,
Whilſt a cold ſweat run all my body o're)
I ſtart up from my bed; the heav'ns implore
With hands extended; and a Sacrifice
Offer: this duly done, I doe adviſe
Anchiſes of all paſſages, and tell
To him in order what to me befell:
Our twofold I Parents and ambiguous race:
He did confeſſe, with the miſtaken place
Then he; ſon, try'd in *Trojan* fates, this thing
Caſſandra unto me alone did ſing:
I now recall; theſe fates to us as due,
Italian kingdoms ſhe did of't foreſhew,

Heſperia

[a] *Hesperia* oft; but, who could e're conceive,
That *Trojans* to *Hesperia* should arrive:
Or whom then did *Cassandras* Councell sway?
Better adviz'd let us the [b] *God* obey.
Thus he, and his advice all gladly take,
We also do this place forthwith forsake.
And leaving some behinde, set sayl: and now
We with our hollow keels the *Ocean* plow.
But, when we were advanc'd, nor land could see
And rounded were with nought but sea & skye:
Loe! o're my head a black storm-crouded cloud
Hung, which the waters did in darkness shroud.
The sea windes furrow: angry waves swell high
Toss'd on the *Deep* we are, and scatter'd lye:

[a] *A name of* Italie.
[b] Phœbus.

Storms

Storms intercept the day; mists veil the skye,
Whil'st from rent clouds vollies of thunder flye:
Forc'd from our course in darkned salts we stray
Ev'n [a] *Palinure* discerns not night from day:
Nor doth remember how his Course to steer;
Three days we wander, nor doth sun appear:
As many star-lesse Nights; on the fourth we
Land, hills, & smoak in black Curls rizeing see,
Furling our sayls we take our Oars: with these
We dash the foam; and cleave the azure seas:
Escap'd the *Strophades* me first receiv'd,
The *Strophades*, (from a Greek name deriv'd)
Are Islands in th' *Jonian* Main: The place,
To which *Celæno*, and *Harpyian* race

[a] *The Master of* Æneas *his Ship.*

Retir'd

Retir'd, when they by *Phineus* baniſht were,
And their firſt penſion did forſake through fear.
Then theſe no Monſter's worſe, no greater curſe,
No greater plague e're ſprung from ſtygian ſource
The fowl's have Virgins faces, purging ſtill
Their filthy paunches; arm'd with talons, ill
And ever pale through hunger.

But, when we, the port entring, neer did draw,
Fat Oxen in the Meads we grazing ſaw;
Goats without keepers: theſe we did invade;
And of the prey the Gods partakers made.
Then on the ſhore we tables placing, feaſt,
But, from the mountains (ſooner then expreſt)
The *Harpyes* ſtoop, ſnatch, and pollute our meat,
And making hideous crys their wings do beat;
Whil'ſt skreeches 'midſt a filthy ſtench reſound;
A ſhadie and a cloſe retreat we found

Under a hollow rock; again we ſpread
Our tables, and fire on the Altars laid:
Then from another quarter (where they lay
In ambuſh) ſallying, they invade our prey
With their hook'd talons, and defile the ſame:
Then 'gainſt the curſed race I war proclaim:
To arms Command; my men obey, and place
Their ſwords & ſhields 'midſt the aſpiring graſs
But, when with uſual noiſe upon the ground
They ſtoop't, *Miſenus* then a charge did ſound:
My men fall on, and a ſtrange fight aſſay,
With ſwords to wound the noiſom foul, but they
Nor wounds, or hurt upon their plumes receive
But, nimbly on their wings remounting, leave
Lothſome impreſſions, and the prey half-eat:
One (hight *Celæno*) on a rock did ſet,

An om'nous Propheteſſe, and thus declare:
Race of *Laömedon*, will ye wage war
Your unjuſt ſlaughters to maintain? And ſtrive
The guiltleſſe *Harpies* by rude force to drive
Out of their native Kingdome? now give ear
And theſe my words in your mindes fixed bear;
Which *Iove* to *Phœbus*, he to me did ſhew,
I, of the *Furies* chief, the ſame to you
Pronounce: you now for *Italy* are bound,
And ſhall arrive ſafe on *Italian* ground:
But, you ſhall not with wals your promis'd town
Inveſt, before dire hunger, and the wrong
Offerr'd to us, ſhall force you to devour
Your trenchers: ſhe this having ſaid, did ſore
Aloft; and her ſelf in the woods conceal'd:
But ſuddain fear my mens cold blood congeal'd,

Their courage fell; whether th'are Goddesses,
Fiends, or foul birds, not force must make our (peace
But prayers and vows, they cry: then from the (shore
Anchises his hands spreading, doth implore
The power's above; and with due rites appease
Adding, just Deity's, that you would please
To interpose, these evils to prevent,
And, reconcil'd, to save the Innocent:
Then he commands to launch: a lusty breez
Our Canvas swels, on foaming waves we rise:
Now woody *Zant* amidst the waves we see,
Dulichium, *Same*, *Neritos* descry:
From *Ith'can* rocks, [a] *Laërtes* realm, we fled
Cursing that soil, which dire *Ulysses* bred:

[a] Ulysses *his Father.*

Anon

Anon its head cloud-crowned *Leucas* rears;
And *Phœbus* opens, whom the sayler fears;
Tired we hither steer; we anchor here;
And under a small City shelter'd were:
Now, when despaired land we did enjoy,
We promis'd vows on smoaking Altars pay:
On *Actian* shores we *Ilian* games revive:
Where our men, naked and anointed, give
Proof of their active strength: we joy that we
Have thus escap'd the dreaded enemy;
So many *Grecian* Cities past. The Sun
In the mean time his annual course had run;
And Northern blasts made the chaff'd billows (rore
A brazen shield (which mighty *Abas* bore)
I here affixing, this verse underwrote;
These spoyls from Conqu'ring Greeks Æneas *got*:

Then

Then, I bid lanch, and hand their oars: the Deep
To ſtrives they cuff, and the rude billows ſweep:
The airie tours of the *Pheacians* we
Forth with doe hide; and *Epires* coaſt paſſe by:
Then, into the *Chaonian* port we ſwim,
And the high City of *Buthrotos* climb:
Here we a ſtory hear, which did exceed
Our faith, that *Helenus* (of *Priam*'s ſeed)
Both *Pyrrhus* wife and Scepter did enjoy:
And that [a] *Andromache* to one of *Troy*
Was wedded: I amazed ſtood: on fire
I was, the man to meet, and to enquire
Into this ſtrange ſucceſſe: the ſhore and fleet
I leave; and do advance with winged feet:

[a] Hectors *wife, who with* Helenus Priams *ſon, was carried away captive, by* Pyrrhus, Achilles *ſon, and King of* Epirus.

Be-

Before the City, in a Grove, hard by
Feign'd *Simois* the ſad *Andromache*
Pay'd ſolemn rites to her dead *Hectors* duſt,
And at his empty grave invok'd his Ghoſt,
Joyning to which ſhe had two Altars made,
Whereon her tributary tears ſhe payd.
When me, 'midſt *Trojan* Guards, ſhe did behold
Coming, thereat aſtoniſh'd, ſtiff and cold
She forthwith grew; and ſinking to the ground,
At-laſt her ſpeech a paſſage hardly found.
I'ſt a true face, a real man I ſee?
Or com'ſt thou, *Goddeſſe-born*, a Ghoſt to me?
If ſo, where's *Hector*, pray? this weeping ſhe
Spoke, and the place fill'd with her mournfull cry
To her (through grief diſtracted) briefly I
Troubled, and faultring in my ſpeech reply

I live indeed, though me crosse fates pursue,
Doubt not, for thou realities doest view:
After the losse (alas!) of thy great [a]Mate,
What is thy hap? what fortune (of thy state
Worthy) hath thee befaln? doth *Hectors* wife
Andromache with *Pyrrhus* wedded live?
With a soft voice, and a dejected face
She then reply's, O [b] maid, of *Priams* race,
Before all others happy! who didst die
A victime to the cruel enemie
Under *Troy*'s wals; by lot who were not led
A Captive to a Conqu'ring Masters bed:
After *Troy* burnt, and tossed on the main,
I (a slave) did the irksome scorn sustain

[a] *Hector.*
[b] Polyxena, *one of* Priams *daughters, sacrific'd by* Pyrrhus *at* Achilles *tomb.*

Of

Of that proud youth, *Achilles* off-spring, who
[a] *Hermione* and *Spartan* Nuptials now
Hotly pursuing, to my fellow Slave
Helenus, me (a slave) in Marriage gave:
But him *Orestes* (whom the flames of love
Did burn, and Conscience of past ills did move)
Betray'd, and at his Fathers Altars slew;
Whence by his death this province did accrue
To *Helenus*; from *Trojan Chaon*, who
Did all this tract *Chaonia* name: but show
What happy fates, what God, what friendly gales
Thy ship did hither drive, and fill thy sailes?
How does *Ascanius*? doth he live, and breathe?
How doth he, pray, resent his [b] mothers death?

[a] Menelaus *his daughter, betrothed to* Pyrrhus, *who was slain also by his rival* Orestes *at* Apollo's *altar, as* Achilles *his father was.* [b] Creusa: *see the second book.*

What? doth his Uncle *Hector*, or his Syre
Æneas him with noble thoughts inspire?
Whil'st thus she spoke, and did lament in vain,
Priamides doth with a princely train
Arrive: and (with words mingling tears) doth (own
Us, his old friends: then to the neighbouring (town
We joyfully advance, where I doe see
Of our great *Troy* a small *Epitome*:
Our Tour's, and shallow *Xanthus* I behold:
And *Sexan* gate in my embraces fold:
The vulgar also the same freedome have,
To them the King like entertainment gave.
Our costly fare is served up in gold,
Of lusty *Bacchus* we full goblets hold:
Day after day whilest thus we feasting spend,
Our sailes are Courted by the gentle winde,

[a] Helenus *son of* Priam.

Austr

Auster our Canvas ſwels; in theſe words I
Then to the [a] *Prophet* doe my ſelf apply:
O *Trojan*-born, the Gods Interpreter,
Inſpir'd by *Phœbus*, skilled in what e're
The *Tripods*, laurels, or the ſtars foreſhow,
What by the tongues of birds, or wings we know,
Say, (for all *Oracles* to us promiſe
A happy voyage, all the Gods advize
To *Italie*, and far-ſequeſtred ſeats
To ſaile; *Celæno* onely dreadfull threats,
Dire famine breathes) how we ſhould or eſchew
Dangers at hand, or toyl's to come ſubdue:
Here *Helenus* with gratefull ſacrifice
Having the Gods prepar'd, (as was the guize)
Untied the fillets of his ſacred head,
And me (with awfull rev'rence ſmitten) led

[a] *Helenus.*

Into the Temple, where the learned *Prieſt*
From his divine mouth thus my fates expreſt,
O *Goddeſſe-born*, (for it is more than plain,
That by the heav'nly Conduct through (*Main*) that
Thou doſt advance, thus 'tis decreed by *Jove*,
Who that great wheele of things doth wiſely (*move*)
Of many Cautions take theſe few, whereby
Thou ſtranger Coaſts the ſaflier may'ſt deſcry;
And anchore in *Auſonian* ports: the reſt
The fates and *Juno* have from me ſuppreſt:
Firſt *Italy* (which you ſuppoſe at-hand)
Is a far-ſcatter'd, a far-diſtant land:
And, before you attain the promis'd ſhore,
You in *Sicilian* ſeas muſt ply the Oar,
Your keels muſt the *Auſonian* brine divide,
Hell you muſt ſee, by *Circes* Iſle muſt glide:

Remem-

Remember; this to thee a signe shall be;
Thou a white sow with thirty Pigs shalt see
White as her self, beleaguering her breast,
Hard by a shadow'd stream; here welcome rest
Thou from thy toyls shalt finde, thy town build (here
Nor the devouring of thy trenchers fear.
The fates themselves will best unriddle, and
Apollo, when invok'd, will be at hand.
But, that [a] Land there, the Coast of *Italie* (Hye,
Wash'd by our seas, our neighb'ring Country,
By hostile *Greeks* those places peopled are:
Narycian Locrians doe inhabite there
And from those tracts, the *Salentines* late held,
Lycian Idomeneus hath them expell'd:

[a] Magna Grecia, *the coast of* Calabria *inhabited by the* Greeks: *those he mentions here, are such as after the* Trojan *war, had planted themselves in those parts of* Italie.

There

There *Melibœus Philoctetes* small
Petilia hath invested with a wall:
But, when thy fleet shall in safe harbour be,
And on the Altars vows perform'd by thee,
Spread o're thy face a purple veil, least, when
Thou dost officiate, foes should intervene,
And holy rites disturb: let this to thee
And thy Descendants still a Custome be:
But, when thou shalt *Sicilias* coast draw neer
And the straits of *Pelorus* shall appear,
Steer to the *Larbord*, fly the *Starbord* shore;
The left-hand Seas cleave with thy lab'ring oar,
It is reported (*so great change doth wait*
Upon times darker footsteps) that this *Strait*
Was once firm land; and that a mighty force
Did it from the old *Continent* divorce:

That

That the Sea, interposing, did divide
Th' *Hesperian* from the *Sicilian* side:
And rushing in with its still-chafed Brine,
Once neer-allied Plains and towns disjoyn:
Scylla the right, the left *Charybdis* keeps,
And sucks thrice to the bottome of her *Deeps*
The toyling floud, as often lifts on high
Th' ejected waves, & laves th' approached skie.
But, [a] *Scylla* lurking in dark caves displays
Her face, and ships to crushing rocks betrays:
A Virgin to the twist divinely fram'd:
Her nether parts with shape of Monsters sham'd:
Which wolves are in their fore-parts, but behind
Of *Dolphins* have the Scalie rudders joyn'd:
Better it is to round *Pachynus* cape,
And thy course that way, (though about) to (shape,

[a] *See our notes upon the 6. Book.*

And

Then ugly *Scylla* in her cave, to see
And rocks resounding with her Monsters crye:
Further, if *Helenus* have any skill;
Or truth; or know at all *Apollo*'s will,
One thing I recommend, one above all,
Incessantly on Courted *Juno* call:
Her *Deity* with vows propitious make,
With sacrifice appease; then thou shalt take
Thy journey with assur'd successe: and land
From *Sicil*'s coast safe on th' *Italian* strand.
Where when to *Cumæ*, and *Avernus* (plac'd
(pass'd,
[a] Midst softly-wisp'ring woods) thou shalt have
There thou shalt see the frantick [a] *Propheteſſe*
Sing Destinies in a deep Caves recesse:

[a] Sibylla; *see our Notes upon the 6th. Book.*

Which

Which ſhe to leaves commits: what verſe ſoe're
She writes, in order plac'd ſhe leaveth there:
They firmly keep the place to each aſſign'd;
But, when the open'd door th' intruding wind
Admits, which doth the lighter leaves diſperce,
She n'ere reorders the diſorder'd verſe;
Or cares them to rejoyn: unanſwear'd they
And *Sibyls* Cell deteſting go their way:
Nor think time loſt, though thou beeſt here (delayd
Though thy departure winds and friends per- (ſwade,
But with all humbleneſſe *Sibylla* ſeek:
To thee th' *Inſpired* willingly will ſpeak,
Of *Italie* the people will declare,
And thee inſtruct in the inſuing warre,
Teach where toward, & teach where to aſſayl,
And (worſhipp'd,) will ſupply a favo'ring gale:

Loe! here the ſum of what I can adviſe:
Go; raiſe our *Troy* by great deeds to the skyes.
Which when the Prophet kindly had expreſt,
With coſtly gifts he doth diſmiſſe his Gueſt:
With Iv'ry, ſilver, gold, with veſſels made
Of *Dodonæan* braſſe, his ſhip doth lade:
A Coat-of-maile ſtudded with gold: a bright
Helmet, with curled plumes, (once the delight
Of *Pyrrhus*) he beſtows: the [a] *Father* had
His preſents likewiſe; he to theſe doth add
Brave Courſers with their Riders:
Laſtly their crazie Fleet he doth repair,
And them ſupplies with all things uſeful were.

[a] *Anchiſes.*

Mean

Mean while *Anchiſes* bids them to prepare,
That they might ready be when winds blew (faire;
To whom in courtly terms the *Prieſt* thus ſpake
Anchiſes, whom into her bed to take
Venus hath deign'd, the Gods eſpecial care,
Twice from *Troys* ruin's ſnatch'd: lo! 'fore thee (are
Auſonia's ſhores; to theſe thy courſe direct,
And yet from theſe thou muſt thy Courſe de- (flect:
For that part of *Auſonia* farr doth lye
By *Phœbus* meant; in thy ſons pietye
Go happy man: but why do I thus ſpend
Both words and time, when friendly gales at- (tend?
Andromache (at parting no leſſe ſad)
Aſcanius with rich figur'd veſts doth lade:
What or the needle could, or loom invent,
Rare peeces, ſhe in theſe words did preſent,

Sweet youth, these, wrought by mine own hands, (receive
As monuments, with thee to keep alive
Of *Hectors* wife the memory; of thine
The fare-well tokens: thou the very meen
Of my *Astyanax*, the ey's, the face,
And very gesture hast; and now (alas!)
Had he surviv'd, you'd equall been in years.
Then with these parting words I mingle tears
Live, and be happy you who setled are,
We must be tossed too and fro: your care
Is at an end: you have no seas to crosse,
Or in your quest to be still at a losse,
Catching recoyling shores: you live to see
Xanthus in little; and a *Troy*, which ye
Your selves have built, I hope more happily,
And which to *Greeks* may lesse obnoxious bee:
And,

And, if I *Tyber* and thoſe plains about
Poſſeſſe, and ſee thoſe realmes for us laid out,
Both *Troy's*, (deſigned kindred towns to be,
Neighbours, both boaſting the ſame pedigree,
Alike turmoyl'd) ſhall leagued be: that care
On thoſe ſhall reſt, who our *Deſcendants* are:
Now we neer the *Ceraunian* Mountains ride,
The ſhorteſt cut to the *Italian* ſide:
The Sun now ſet, night its black mantle ſpreads,
And on our mother-earth we take our beds;
We for our bodi's on the ſhore take care,
Where toyled Nature we with ſleep repaire:
Night was not yet half ſpent, when from his bed
A waken'd *Palinurus* nimbly fled:
The winds obſerv'd; to ev'ry blaſt gave ear,
Mark'd all ſtars gliding in the ſilent ſphear:

Arctûrus,

Arctûrus, and the dripping *Hyadæ*,
The two *Bears*, with golden *Orion* he
Contemplat's, then, when he a ſetled skye
And clear beheld, he gives the ſigne to weigh:
We goe abord; we launch; our ſayls we ſpread;
And now *Morn* bluſh'd, & twingling ſtars were (fled;
When obſcure hills, and humble *Italie*
We make: *Achates Italie* doth crie;
With joyfull Clamours *Italie* our men
Reſound: a mighty bowl *Anchiſes* then
(Surrounding with a Garland) fills with wine,
And ſtanding on the Poup, the powers divine
Invokes: *Gods, who both ſeas do rule and land,*
Who tempeſts tame, a favouring gale command.
The wiſhed breezes riſe: as we draw neer;
Minerva's Temple and the Port appear:

And

And now our ſayls we furl, and anchor caſt:
A Haven (land-lock'd,) opens to the Eaſt,
Which vaſt rocks wal, with breaking waves made white
And (it invironning) hide from the ſight:
Under whoſe ſhelter as our ſelves we drew,
The *Temple*, lately ſeen, fled from our view:
Four Courſers here, as white as ſnow could be,
Ranging the fields without reſtraint we ſee,
Anchiſes then: warr doſt thou, land, preſage?
Horſe are for war; with Horſe we war do wage:
And yet they in the Charriot joyned are,
And bit and yoke uſe patiently to bear;
And bleſſed peace may ſpeak: then we adore
Arm-ſhakeing *Pallas*, on whoſe friendly ſhore
We firſt arriv'd, having our faces veil'd:
Nor to obey the [a] Prophets order fail'd,

[a] *Helenus.*

Whilſt

Whilst we the rites, as he had us enjoyn'd,
To *Juno* do perform: then 'fore the wind
Our sayls we set; and bid those Coasts farewell,
By us suspected, as where *Greeks* did dwell:
Tarentum's bay from hence salutes our ey's
'Gainst which the Fore-land of *Lacinia* lye's
Neighbouring to this *Caulonia's* tour's appear,
Then *Scylaceum*, whose rocks ships do tear.
Trinacrian Ætna's our next prospect, where
Rocks beaten with loud-roaring seas we hear;
And noises eccho'd to the neighb'ring strands;
Where waves, (discolour'd with Commixed (sands
Belch'd-up we see: *Anchises* then; behold
Charybdis, and those dreadfull rocks foretold
By *Helenus:* bear from the shore, he cryes,
And stoutly to your Oars, my Masters, rize
They

They all obey; and *Palinurus* now
Bears to the *Larbord*-ſea the yeilding prow:
With oars and ſailes all to the *Larbord* ply;
Now on the back of ſwelling Surges we
To heaven aſcend, then, when they ſinking fell,
Through yawning waves we do deſcend to Hel:
Thrice we the hollow rocks heard to reſound;
Thrice ſaw the foam to drenched ſtars rebound:
The wind now leaves us with the ſetting ſun,
And on the *Cyclops* Coaſt (unskill'd) we run:
The port, though larg, was ſafe: but thunder-like
Neer *Ætna*'s ruins did a terrour ſtrike:
A cloud of ſmoak it ſometimes to the skies
Ejects, which doth with glowing embers riſe:
Then bals of fire it caſts, as if it meant
With ſtrange granads to ſtorm the firmament:

Rocks & torn mountains with dissolved stones
It belcheth up, thence issuing forth with groans
Enceladus body thunder-struck, is said
Under this mighty weight to have been laid:
And that, when e're his wearied side he turns
Imposed *Ætna* (flames ejecting) burns;
That all [a] *Trinacria* trembles, whilest a night
Of duskie smoke doth intercept the light:
Hid in the woods this night we passe in fear,
Nor the cause of the noise could see: for there
Was neither Stars, or Moon: a gen'ral cloud
Did the whole face of heav'n in darknes shroud.
Now from the East the Sun began to rise,
And day nights mask had plucked from the (skies
When a strang out-side of a man appears
From out the woods, his hands who suppliant (rears

[a] *Sicilia* More

More then half-ſtarv'd; moſt wretched in his (dreſſe
We look, and lo! an uncouth naſtineſſe:
A long untrimmed beard, and ragged cloths
With thorns repeec'd; the reſt a *Greek* diſcloſe:
But, when he *Trojan* arms and habits ſaw,
He frighted ſtopt, as if he would withdraw:
Then haſtily he to the ſhore did run,
And thus with tears, & humble prayers begun:
I by the ſtars, the Gods, the common ayre
We breath, conjure you me away to bear:
To any Coaſt let me tranſplanted be;
It ſhall ſuffice: I muſt confeſſe that I
Amongſt thoſe of my Nation arms did bear,
And againſt *Troy* ſerv'd in the paſſed war:
For which (if my offence ſo hainous be)
Me tear, and ſcatter ith' unfathom'd ſea:

And if I periſh, 'twill my grief abate,
That I from humane hands receive my fate:
Then falling down he did my knees embrace,
Whileſt we exhort him to declare the race
From whence he ſprung; his name; and what (hard fate
Had him reduced to this ſad eſtate:
Forthwith *Anchiſes* his right hand extends,
And, by this Pledg declares that we were friends:
At laſt confirm'd he feareleſſe doth reply:
From *Ithaca*, *Ulyſſes* fortune I
Did follow; *Achæmenides* by name,
Poore *Adamaſtus* ſon, (I wiſh the ſame
Fortune had ſtill continued) to *Troy* ſent:
Here, when my friends from this dire region (went
Through fear they me forgot, and left behind,
In the vaſt den of *Polypheme* confin'd:

A vaſt and gloomy room it is: the flooro
With raw fleſh ſtrewed is, and putrid gore:
Of a ſtupendious height himſelf: the skies
At ev'ry ſtep he knocks: great *Deities*
Of ſuch a plague, O, eaſe the earth; addreſſe
To him none dares to make, or crave acceſſe:
He eats the bloody bowels of the ſlain:
I ſaw, when he two of our wretched train
Seizing with his huge paws with force did throw
Againſt the rock; the houſe within did flow
With crimſon ſtreams: I ſaw, when he did eat
Limbs ſpurting gore, and when the living meat
Under his teeth yet trembled: but our Chief,
Brave *Ithacus*, ever himſelf, relief
In this deſtreſſe found out: for lo! whileſt he
With wine and food, ore-gorg'd did ſnoring lie,

* *A name of* Ulyſſes. Stretch'd

Stretch'd in his den; his neck awry, of blood
A ſtream ejecting, and a mighty flood
Of undigeſted wine, with gobbits raw,
The Gods imploring, we about him draw:
And his vaſt eye peirce with a ſharpned ſpear,
Which (ſingle in his forehead) did appear
Like *Phœbus* ſetting, or a *Grecian* ſheild:
Thus juſt revenge to our dead friends we yeeld:
But fly, Oh wretches, fly this curſed ſhore;
Your cables cut; for here are hundreds more,
As ſalvage and as big; who doe frequent
Theſe ſtrands and rocks; and now the moon it's (ſpent
Lamp hath recruited thrice, its horns thrice (fill'd
Since I a hapleſſe life lead in theſe wilde
And deſart places: and vaſt *Cyclops* ſee
Advancing, whileſt I their approaches flie,

And

And dreaded yels: a wretched food to me
Berries and Cornels, ſhrubs and trees ſupplie:
On graſſe I feed, and herbs which wild do grow:
But, taking from this place my proſpect, loe!
Your fleet I ſaw, the firſt which did arrive
Upon this coaſt: to you reſolv'd to give
My ſelf a pris'ner: any death let me
Die, ſo I may theſe ſalvage Monſters flye:
He ſcarce had ſaid, when *Polyphemus* we
With his huge bulk 'midſt his flocks ſtalking ſee,
And making to the ſhore: *a dreadfull, vaſt,*
And ugly Monſter, who his ſight had loſt:
His hand and foot-ſteps a ſtrip't pine did guide;
His flocks (his ſole joy) him accompani'd
A pipe ('bout his neck hung) his grief did eaſe:
But, when he did approach the ſwelling ſeas

From

From his loſt eye he waſh'd the flowing blood,
And, his teeth grinding, ſtalked through the (flood
Nor could the waves reach his exalted waſt;
The worthy *Suppliant* then we take; and haſt
Away: our cables ſilently we ſlip;
And the ſeas ſurface with ſtretch'd oars do (ſweep
He heard and by our noiſe his ſteps did guide,
But, when he found that to lay hold he tryde
In vain; nor could ſurmount the deeper flood,
Then he his hideous voice extends, ſo loud,
That th' *Ocean* trembled, *Italie* did quake,
And hollow *Ætna* a deep groan did make:
Now from the hils and woods *Cyclopean* bands
Alarm'd flie to the Port, and man the ſtrands:
Whence they in vain purſue with threatning (eyes
Whileſt their proud heads they lodg i'th' neigh- (bouring skies

A dire assembly; like tall Oakes they stood;
Or spire-like Cypresse-trees, and seem'd a wood:
Fear makes us hastily to sea to thrust,
And t' any gale our ready sail's to trust:
And though twixt *Scylla* and *Charybdis* we
Forbidden were to steere; yet we decree
That course to stand: when from *Pelorus* strait
A Northern breez doth rise, and on us wait;
Pantagia's mouth; the bay of *Megara*
We passe, and *Tapsus* level with the Sea:
Thus *Achæmenides*, (known coasts whilest he
Repeats) our course directs: an Isle doth lie
'Fore the [a] *Sicanian* bay; and opposite
To rough *Plemmyrium*, by our Grandsires hight
Ortygia; *Alphêus* (as they fame)
Under the Sea through secret channels came,

[a] *The bay of Siracruse*

And mingling, *Arethusa*, with thy spring
Doth to the *main*, with thine, its waters bring:
The Gods we here invoke: *Helorus* leave,
Th' adjoyning plains enriching with its wave:
Hence weathering *Pachynus* rocky cape,
By unmov'd *Camerine* our course we shape:
To the *Geloian* plains we bid adieu,
And *Gelas* town: and now we have in view
The mighty wals of high-built *Agregas*,
For breeds of gen'rous Steeds which did surpass:
Palmie *Selinus*, now by thee we run,
Then the blind rocks of *Lelybæum* shun:
And lastly in the port of *Drepannum*,
A joylesse port, I to an Anchore come:
Here having pass'd so many stormy seas,
My Sire (alas!) I lose; the onely ease

Of

Of all my cares and toile: dear Father doſt (dreſſe
Thou here forſake me, thus turmoil'd and toſt?
Nor *Helenus*, nor dire *Celæno*, (though
They many ills foretold) did this fore-ſhow.
Here all my travels, all my toils took end,
And hence the Gods me to your coaſt did ſend.
Thus whileſt to him all do attention give,
He here concludes his ample *Narrative*,
Of hapleſſe *Troy* which did the fates contain;
And what himſelf had ſuffer'd on the *Main*.

FINIS.

Some few hasty Reflections upon the precedent Poem.

IT was not, *Reader*, the ultimate end of our *Poet*, in this precedent *Poem*, barely to deliver the story of *Æneas* his *Errours*, or *Perigrination* from *Troy* into *Italy*, with those *Accidents* which befell him therein; which, (although there were in it, no further *scope* then that) yet is so trim and well contriv'd a *Narrative*, that it is of it self sufficient to entitle this a most excellent piece: No: our wise *Authour* had a more covert and mysterious design; and, in this wel-built fabrick of his gives us the full prospect of a well-order'd *Commonwealth*, with all the *integral* parts thereof; which whilest we endeavour to make

make out, let not the *Reader* passe sentence upon us, as guilty of perverting or violating the sense or meaning of our Authour, whose constant manner it is, to have a more remote drift, then what is perceptible to the eye of every vulgar *Reader*.

Wherefore, behold first in the grosse or general, our supposed Common-wealth, to wit, a ship, or Fleet at Sea, between both which the *Allegory* or Comparison is as natural, as it is familiar, and therefore needs no further *illustration*. *The Common-wealth.*

Next we come to the parts *integral*, which, as members, compleat this whol, or body of our *Common-wealth*, whereof the first is the *Prince*, the second, the *Council*; the third, the great *Minister* of *State*; and the fourth, the *People*; Of which briefly in their order, and according to *Virgils* method and design. *The foure parts thereof*

First, Behold in the accomplish'd *Æneas*, the *Prince* or supream Magistrate, as the principal member, or rather head of our *Common-wealth*: and him we will consider in these three Princely Attributes *The Prince.*

butes or qualifications, which are here given him: First, in his *Piety*: secondly, in his *Wisdome*; & thirdly, in his *Valour*:

1. *His Piety.*

Piety, with the *Latines* is first taken for that due observance, respect and devotion, which we pay to God; and secondly for that duty and reverence we give to our parents; so that *pius* signifies as well *dutifull*, as *religious*; and he that is truly *pious* in the one sense, will be so in the other: None was therefore either more *Religious*, or *Dutifull* then *Virgils Æneas*, our imaginary Prince: As a pregnant proof of both which take this story, which I casually light upon the other day in *Ælian*: Var. Hist. l. 3. c. 22. *When* Troy *was taken, and sack'd, (sayes he) the* Greeks *pitying the miserable condition of the subdued* Trojans, *proclaimed, by sound of trumpet, that it should be lawfull for them, to make choise of any one thing they pleased, and to carry it away with them*: Æneas *therefore, neglecting all things else, chose his* House-hold Gods: *The* Greeks *admiring the* Piety *of the Man, gave him leave to take any one thing of his* Moveables; *who slighting the most pretious of his Jewels, and*

and other goods, took his old decrepit Father upon his shoulders. The Enemy ~~*admiring*~~ *at this second demonstration of* Piety, *gave him his whole Estate free, with liberty to go whether he pleased: adding,* ὅτι πρὸς τοὺς εὐσεβεῖς τῶν ἀνθρώπων, καὶ τοὺς θεοὺς καὶ τοὺς γεινομένους δι' αἰδοῦς ἄγοντας, καὶ οἱ φύσει πολέμιοι, ἥμεροι γίνονται. *that the most implacable enemies ought to shew mercy to those, who were religious to the Gods, and dutifull to their Parents.* Hence *Virgil* introduceth him here flying with his Gods, often praying and Sacrificing to the same; and, to say truth, *Religion*, (were there no other end in it, then *a politick*) ought to be the chief care and study of the Prince, as being the very *Basis* of all *Government*, and the surest tye of *Obedience*: whence, it rightly hath its denomination, a *religando*, which signifies, *to binde fast*, or *to tye*.

amazed

As for his *Wisdome*; that appears, as well in his readinesse to ask and follow good Counsel, as in his abilities in giving the same: Hence *Virgil* makes him frequently consulting with the Gods; *and good Counsellours are indeed*

2. His Wisdome

deed as Gods to Princes: often with *Prophets*, and *Interpreters* of *Oracles*: particularly, with his Father *Anchises*, an experienc'd, and sober old man; with *Sibylla* (a great prophetesse, inspired by *Apollo*) that is, a person endued with much wisdome, whereof he was the supposed Deity; and with *Helenus*, a knowing and a well-known friend: a person as *honest*, as he was *intelligent*: mark what *qualifications* ought to be in *Counsellours* of State, *Age*, *Experience*, *Wisdome* and *Integrity*: The *Age* and *Experience* of *Anchises*; the wisdome of *Sibylla*; and the *Integrity* of *Helenus*: As for his abilities in giving good advise, in directing, governing and managing his Affaires, that appeares in the whole *Series* and course of his life: to enumerate particulars herein, would be infinite.

3. *His valour.*

Lastly, for the *valour* of our *Æneas*, or Prince, that is also twofold: *active* or *passive*, of both which there are such clear and undeniable demonstrations, that we shall not insist long upon this head: the first appears in his several ranconters, often charges, victories,

and

and triumphs: the latter in his sufferings, distresses and afflictions; in which no one ever shared more plentifully, than himself: How was he tossed up and down? how often in storms and tempests? how often driven from place to place? disappointed in his designes? Defeated in his attempts? still persecuted by *Juno*, his mortal or rather immortal enemy: yet, behold him ever unshaken, unmoved, undaunted: still constant in the pursuit of his Counsels, till at last, overcoming the malice both of fortune and his enemies, he accomplish what he drives at, and what was by the fates laid out for him; and setting foot in *Italy*, there lay the foundation of a never-declining *Monarchy*.

And, now, *most gracious Soveraign*, it is not that I have wrested this Character, in delivering things otherwise, then they are represented by our Authour in the precedent Poem, that, I might direct this Application to your Royal Self: No, should I therefore compare your Majesty with our *Æneas*, in those three princely *qualifications*, above mentioned, none could truly

object to me either force or flattery: As for your *Piety* therefore, whether in the first sense, as it relates to God, that appears sufficiently; our eyes see it, and our hearts rejoyce thereat: Our *Church*, that is, the Assembly of the faithfull, and our *Churches*, that is, the consecrated places, where those Assemblies use to be held, begin now, (under your Royal Protection) to resume their prestine beauty, and will (we hope) in time, *Phœnix*-like, rise up more splendid and glorious, out of their own ashes, that is, those deformed ruines and rubbish, wherein they lay lately obscured and oppressed: or, in the second, that is, your *Æneas*-like reverence to your *Royal* Father both living and dead: which manifests it self in your Justice *Distributive*, which consists in *Punishment* and *Reward*, the two principal wheels, upon which that great engin of a *Common-Wealth* makes its *rotation*; the first in taking just revenge upon the horrid murderers of your Royal Father, our Gracious Soveraign; a *parentation* indeed, considering the unparallel'd hainousnesse and enormity of the fact, not in the

the least severe: the second, in restoring and rewarding his old Servants, and such as have either acted or suffered for him.

As for our second *qualification*, we require in our Prince, and finde it in our *Æneas*, a *readiness* in taking, and an *ability* in giving good Councel, the first your *Majesty* hath sufficiently demonstrated as well in the choise of your *Councell*, and Correspondence all along with your *Parliament*, as you have the latter in your prudent management of affairs, of which we all see the happy effects, and taste the blessed fruits. *Æn.* 1

But, for your *Valour*, both *Active* and *Passive*; the footsteps and impressions of them are so fresh and so many, that we should loose our selves in the enumeration of them, should we but once enter upon them: *England*, *Scotland*, *France*, *Flanders*, all the world rings of them: to be short;

Quæ regio in terris vestri non plena laboris?

And now at last, after all those strang

and multiplied revolutions, we, to our *ineffable* joy, see your sacred Majesty, (like another *Æneas* in his promis'd *Italie*) by the undeniable conduct of the divine providence seated & firmly fixed in your *paternal* Throne, never thence to be removed, till such time as you shall be translated from earth to heaven.

Æn. 3. —— *nam te majoribus ire per Altum*
Auspicijs manifesta fides; sic fata Deùm Rex
Sortitur; volvitq; vices; is vertitur ordo:

—— for it is more then plain,
That by the *heav'nly* conduct through the main
Thou dost advance: thus 'tis decreed by *Jove*
Who that great wheel of things doth wisely move.

Here then as the same Poet speaks in the person of *Anchises* concerning his *Æneas* in this very book, let us, as *prophetically*, I hope affirm and conclude, (changing one word,) concerning your Sacred *Majesty*. *His*

Hic Carolina *domus Cunctis dominabitur ris*,
Et nati natorum, & qui naſcentur ab illis: *Æn.* 3.
Great *Charles* his houſe, with thoſe who thence deſcend,
Here far and near its Empire ſhall extend.

The Counſel.

The ſecond part which after the *Prince* conſtitutes a *Common-Wealth*, is his *Councel*: Here the Poet gives to *Æneas* as Councellours, *Anchiſes*, *Sibylla*, *Helenus*: of whom we have already ſpoken: we ſhall not therefore inſiſt long upon this point: I ſhall obſerve in the advice *Helenus* gives him, (which according to the nature of his deſign, was ſeaſonably-prudent) theſe two precepts only: firſt he adviſeth him rather to coaſt the whole Iſle of *Sicily* in his voyage to *Italie*, then to paſſe the dangerous ſtraits of *Pelorus*, now called the *Faro*, though by much the nerer way, for fear he fall upon the rocks of *Scylla*, or be ſuck'd in by the violent gulph or eddy of *Charybdis*: to ſhew, that it is better, and more ſecure, to proceed leaſurebly

leasurably in affairs of moment, then to precipitate, and that a profest States-man, ought rather to chuse the safer then the nearer way: for herein our english proverb takes place, *the furtheſt way about, is the neareſt way home*: Secondly he recommends to him above all things, by prayers and sacrifice, to reconcile and conquer his implacable enemy *Juno*: for, as *Donatus* upon this place: *Oſtendit* Poeta *majoris potentiæ inimicos obſequendo potius, quam reſiſtendo poſſe ſuperari*: *'tis wiſdome rather to gain a potent enemy by obligeing him, then to run the risk of ſubduing him by force, the ſucceſs whereof is uncertain.*

3. *The great Miniſter of State.*

Nor has *Æneas* his Councel onely, but, as a third Complement of our *Common-Wealth*, and a neceſſary inſtrument of government; behold his *Palinurus*, or great *Miniſter* of *State*, *cui Princeps incumbit, & in quem onus imperij recliuat*, as *Seneca* ſpeaks of the younger *Marcellus*: the perſon our Prince placeth, at the helm of State, and to whom he intruſts the chief guidance of that great veſſel of the *Common-Wealth*:

Sen. de Conſol. ad Marcian.

Now

Now the *Qualifications* of such a *Minister* are chiefly two, *Vigilance* and *Dexterity*, or experience in matters of State: thus *Palinurus*, whilest others slept:

Haud segnis strato surgit ——
There's his *Vigilance*; Now for his *Dexterity* or *Experience*.
—— —— —— —— *omnes*
Explorat ventos —— —— ——

But to be a little more particular in Characterizing our great *Minister*, we will adde a note or two; *Virgil* then speaks thus of *Palinurus*, as we have (according to our manner, that is, imperfectly) rendred him.

Night was not yet half spent, when
from his bed
Awaken'd Palinurus *nimbly fled:*
The winds observ'd, to ev'ry blast gave ear,
Mark'd all stars gliding in the silent sphear
Arcturus, *and the dripping* Hyadæ
The two Bears, *with golden* Orion *he*
Contemplats:

From hence we draw two wholsome precepts, and such, as above all others, must diligently be observ'd by our great *Minister*: First, he is to *observe the winde*

wind, and listen to every blast; that is, to hold intelligence in all places; and to have an ear to all reports, that accordingly as the *winde* blows, he may *trim* the *sailes* of his own *ship*; and may not be surpriz'd by a sudden *Gust*; which may happily *overset* both him and it: Next, he is *to mark the stars*, and accordingly to *steer* his *course*; that is, to understand perfectly the *Intereests* of all neighbouring Kingdomes and States, and to know what *Influence* or *Aspect* the affairs of other Princes have in reference to those of his own master.

And should I, Reader, say that our gracious Soveraign is blessed in such a *Minister*, in the *Right Honourable*, the *Earl* of *Clarendon*, the present *Lord High Chancellour* of *England*, I should say no more, then what is evident by those daily dispatches, which passe through his hands, and that weight of affairs which presse, but cannot oppresse him:

——————— *Sit* Hercule *quondam*
Sustentante Polum, *melius Librata pependit.*

Machina

and *Estate*, for which they in exchange receive his *protection*, as well against *Forreign* invaders, as *domestick* oppressours: And this is that *Alliance* or *Society*, which ought to intervene between both parties: and thus are subjects properly stiled *Socii*.

But to draw to a Conclusion: whereas our Author, in the whole, exposeth his *Æneas* to many difficulties, during his *Navigation*, making him sometimes to mistake his Port; sometimes to run upon a rock, and sometimes ready to perish in a storm; these (I say) are to hint to us those many *lets*, *impediments* & *difficulties* that every kinde of *Regiment* is subject unto, which (as the learned Mr. *Hooker* observes) *in publick proceedings are innumerable and inevitable*; and therefore the people ought not to fall out with their *Governours*, or cavill at the Government, upon every petty miscarriage; but soberly to consider, and weigh with themselves the forementioned difficulties, and not to object that to the Governour, which is indeed incident to all humane Affairs; nor could, by the greatest wisdome and fore- *The Conclusion.*

forecast imaginable, be avoided : to judge by successe is *irrational*; for many times weak *Councels* take effect, when the best-digested *designes* are frustrated, for as much as *Chance* and *Accident* have a share in both : I could be copious upon this subject, and plentiful in instances, but I designed onely a few hasty *Reflexions*, and a running discourse.

The End.

Machina, nec dubijs titubavit Signifer
astris,
Perpetuaq; senex subducius mole parum-
per,
Obstupuit proprij spectator ponderis Atlas:

Which the excellent *Claudian* applies to *Stilico*, the great *Minister* of State to the Emperour *Honorius*, and which I hope without offence to his Lordships modesty, or violence to the *Poets* sense, we may thus render in English:

Thus, when great Hercules *his shoulders*
lent
To under-prop the Heav'ns, the Firma-
ment
Unmoved hung: Nor did the Zodiac
fear
To drop a Star, whilst he sustain'd the
Sphear:
Old Atlas *(from his burthen freed a*
while)
Stood; and admir'd the weight he us'd to
feel:

But for as much as *Prince* and *People*, *Governour* and *Governed* are *Relatives*, 4. the People.

and therefore not *Subsistent* one without the other, behold our *Poet* gives his *Æneas* a competent number of *Subjects*, which, he ever calls by the name of *Socij*: by which word the *Latines* understand a *Companion*, *Allie*, or *Confederate*: in both which senses the people may most properly be called *Socij*, First: they are *Companions*, for they must expect to accompany the *Prince* in his fortune: if he be oppress, they must be enslav'd; if he be dethron'd, and murdered, their *lives*, *fortunes*, and *liberties* are all at the mercy of the Usurping *Tyrant*: We need not go farr for an instance to make good this: the late distractions out of which we are (by the blessing of God) now happily deliver'd are a sufficient proof of our assertion: Next they are *Allies* or *Confederates*; now such are bound to take up arm's for the mutuall defence one of the other, and that Prince that offers an injury to the one, doth it to the other; thus the people are bound to expose their lives, fortunes and all they call theirs in the defence of the Princes *Crown*, *Dignity*, and

Pray, Reader, amend these few lapses *of the Presse as followeth* :

PAge the 1. line the 6. for from read *for*, p. 2. l. 2. for when, *with*, p. 6. l. 16. for were, *we*. p. 9. l. 1. for Sir. *Sire*, p. 10. l. 1. for their, *three*, l. 9. for Donyfor, *Donysa*. p. 15. l. 12. for shrond *shroud*. p. 16. l. 4. for Polinure, *Palinure*. l. 11. for Straphades, *Strophades* l. 14. for Harpynian, *Harpyian*, p. 41. l. 10. for Clyclops, *Cyclops*. p. 61. l. 10 for Port *Poet*.